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The Boston Charades.

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THE BOSTON CHARADES

BY

HERBERT INGALLS

BOSTON
LEE & SHEPARD
1895

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Charades and riddles as at Christmas.

—*Tennyson : The Princess.*

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PREFACE.

The cleverest charades in the English language are, beyond doubt, those of that illustrious writer of "society" and other fine verse, Winthrop Praed. His charades are neat and ingenious, and are likely to maintain their superior position for some time yet. One of them, happily disguising the name of a noble poet, has been frequently cited for its spirited movement and its simple literary excellence. Another of them is even now without a solution upon which all readers agree.

In the present original work, it has not been attempted to rival the brightness of Praed; but it is confidently believed that these examples may furnish considerable entertainment, and, incidentally, some instruction; that they may give pleasure around the evening lamp of home; in the friendly competition of party or of club; in the sweet idleness of summer days by the seashore or among the hills.

Some of the charades are confessedly so transparent that the proverbial "any school-boy" may solve them at a glance. There are others, however, of which it is believed that the answers cannot be so readily discerned.

The charades adhere invariably to the correct spelling of the words upon which they are based. The words are all syllabled in the authorized manner.

After a reasonable interval a complete list of the solutions will be printed in one or more of the daily newspapers. Meanwhile, the words which will then and thus appear may be found in that excellent manual, Worcester's Comprehensive Dictionary.

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1

My First is foremost of an English set;
My Second stalks through Illinois:
My Whole the little children get,
In woods and pastures, for a toy.

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2

My First describes a sort of letter;
My Second makes the vision better:
Beneath the sails that swell or flutter
My Whole is seen,—a window shutter.

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3

My First in old taverns was sung or was read;
It was commonly rhyme without reason;
My Second he is who gets out of his bed:
My Whole is a thing for a season.

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4

My First a kind of fish denotes;
My Second is the ocean's roar:
My Whole was deadly at the throats
Of victims on the Spanish shore.

Digitized by Google

5

My First is ownership canine;
  My Second is for audience:
And they who love good books decline
  To use my Whole, for better sense
  Suggests another reference.

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6

My First to every housewife brings
Discomfort on its fearless wings;

It disappears at last, and now
Departs my Second from the bough:

My Whole, unreadable, precedes
The "book that everybody reads."

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7

Through desert space, with fire and force,
  My First his way pursued;
His drink was water at its source,
  My Second was his food.

He had but little time for rest;
  Across the burning sand
He bore my Whole within his breast,
  It was the king's command.

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8

My First meant vacancy of food
For which old Mother Hubbard went;
Upon my Second Zekle stood
When he was diffident.

The newest cure for nerves that fret
And jar at every trifling noise
Is this: To go my Whole, and set
The pace like Whittier's boy's.

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9

My First is a musical sound;
  My Second, an Indian tree:
My Whole is a fibre, and found
  By the Caribbean Sea.

Digitized by Google

10

Fair is the sight that is seen in the orchard
When the apple-tree's blossoms have burst;
Sweet is the sound that is heard from the branches;
The voice is my First.

A set of like things is my Second, including
Receivers for cupboard or shelf;
The little one takes in the lesser, and later,
Is swallowed itself.

My Whole is a dainty that comes to the table
When heavier things have gone past;
Composed from the bough and the box and the barrel,
'T is eaten at last.

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11

To plastic forms my First has genius wrought;
My Second, Oliver in vain besought:
My Whole the fighting clansman freely drew,
And sheathed again with sanguinary hue.

Digitized by Google

12

My First is a bank at the mouth of a harbor;
My Second most persons are striving to get:
My Whole the dry-goods men with confidence offer,—
"The best we have advertised yet."

Digitized by Google

13

My First is a name of the master of "Schneider"
  Who goes with the gun in pursuance of game;
My Second is what an ambitious outsider
  Might give at the door of the temple of fame.

Surrounded by weeds and incrusted with mosses,
  Where winds to the morning make music or moan,
Where landward the surge of the ocean wave tosses,
  My Whole is,—a wall of irregular stone.

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14

Than my First you may wish a security higher;
To govern my Second a priest may aspire:
My Whole is devoutly devoted to fire.

Digitized by Google

15

My First is spoken, in contempt,
  Of him who loves the noisy town;
If he is not from tax exempt,
  He has to pay my Second down.

My Whole in chemistry is made
  From certain acids and a base;
Apothecaries have displayed
  The thing on counter or in case.

Digitized by Google

16

My First may be upon the lips
  Before the letter closes;
My Second is a flag that whips
  In air and then reposes.

My Whole is best when it is new
  And hottest from the batter;
With base-ball it has naught to do—
  But that is no great matter.

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17

My First was a god of the primitive Gauls;
My Second consists of a squall:
My Whole to the sensitive person befalls
When the sailors are ordered to haul.

Digitized by Google

18

My First is thin and flying cloud
  Wherein my Second may appear:
With age the peasant's back is bowed,
  My Whole to him seems too severe.

Digitized by Google

19

My First sustains the flesh of beasts
  And very many fishes;
It forms, at certain annual feasts,
  A medium for wishes.

My Second often is arranged
  For levee or cotillion;
Howe'er its method may be changed,
  It is not for the million.

My Whole is a familiar herb
  Which, by a strong infusion,
Incipient illnesses may curb,
  Or bring to quick conclusion.

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20

My First consists of level ground;
  My Second is a fit of peevishness:
My Whole goes to the court-house, bound
  To tell his wrongs and there to seek redress.

Digitized by Google

21

My First was a dog; he gave men his affection;
In life and in death he was greatly adored;
My Second is hazard, and, after election,
Of men and their money it severs connection:
My Whole is a cut or a groove in a board.

Digitized by Google

22

My First is a thing that is very much feared;
  My Second is equal to nothing:
My Whole, when the winds of the winter are weird,
  Is a part of a mariner's clothing.

Digitized by Google

It was a most oppressive day;
  The heat seemed at its worst:
A woman stood beside Broadway
  And held aloft my First.

She mounted to a certain height
  And laid my First aside,
In order that my Second might
  Enable her to ride.

What sound is loud along the street?
  What ranks are moving there?
The trumpet blows, the drum-sticks beat,
  My Whole is in the air.

Digitized by Google

24

When, in the theatre's vast hall,
  Men's hearts and hands are stirred
A favored actor to recall,
  My First is seen and heard.

Betimes a ghost or harlequin
  Shocks or delights the tiers;
My Second opes to take him in,
  And so he disappears.

My Whole has, in the recent days,
  Had clamorous applause;
In spite of all the critic says,
  It is a thing that draws.

Digitized by Google

25

Whence came my First, whose advent brought
  Unhappiness to man?
With countless ills it has been fraught
  Since years began.

My Second with the song-bird's bill
  Is lifted toward the sky.
If you are quite my Whole you will
  Detest a lie.

Digitized by Google

26

My First in Shakespeare's morning song
  Is at the gate of heaven;
And Shelley's lovely lines prolong
  That spirit's voice at even.

The huntsman to the chase has gone,
  The loud halloo is given;
The flagging steed he urges on,
  My Second deep is driven.

With drops of dew or summer rain
  My azure Whole shall glisten;
And, in the Laureate's lyric strain,
  It has been said to listen.

Digitized by Google

When Beatrice and Benedick
  Had ceased their witty bout,
My First, whose wits were densely thick,
  Upon the rounds went out.

When Portia had addressed the court
  My Second strange to plead,
The Jew gave o'er his "merry sport,"
  To give a bloodless deed.

"Good cousin Shallow" heard the sound
  Of bells at midnight's chime:
My Whole has latterly been found
  To be a guard of time.

Digitized by Google

28

My First is a tube; it is deadly in force
  On the flank of an army; my Second, a whip
Has often produced on the flank of a horse:
  My Whole is a part of the side of a ship.

Digitized by Google

29

My First is an islet, a key, or a reef;
  My Second he was who discovered the same:
My Whole on the southern St. Johns is the chief
  Attraction in four-footed game.

Digitized by Google

30

My First is very near the chin ;
  My Second guards the carriage wheel:
My Whole is a familiar story
Of what was said or what has been;
  It causes listeners to feel
A little sad and somewhat sorry.

Digitized by Google

31

My First is the thinker; my Second is round;
My First is like one thing, my Second like naught:
My Whole, after death, was in Egypt renowned,
And her worship as Isis was piously taught.

Digitized by Google

32

My First gave horns to one fat knight
  Who was too fond of winking;
My Second, in a seaward fight,
  May set a foe to sinking.

All in my Whole two men were clad;
  The number grew to seven;
And yet the knight went on to add
  Until there were eleven.

Digitized by Google

33

My First is a man or a woman employed;
  My Second is part of the head of a bird:
My Whole is a sheet without price, and destroyed
  By many who read not a word.

Digitized by Google

34

My First we may do if we're harking;
  My Second we do when we speak:
My Whole is result of remarking,
  But the truth may be further to seek.

Digitized by Google

35

In the house-top, my First is a rafter;
  My Second means things in a rank:
In English, my Whole is a nuisance
  For which we have England to thank.

Digitized by Google

36

My First is utterance of one that basks
  Soft-clad, beside the hearth;
What—of my Second, lovely woman asks
  In Paris—is it Worth?

My Whole will indicate a search for what
  Is ardently desired;
It may result in something that is not
  At all to be admired.

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37

My First is called a power; it gives
  The book its page and cover;
Or, in another sense, it lives
  For comrade and for lover.

My Second names a sort of plough
  That goes, with frequent furrows,
Across the swarded field where now
  And then a rodent burrows.

My Whole has been an instrument
  Of watery oppression;
It seized on men against their bent,
  And took undue possession.

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An author took my First to say
  That more than sword it may be mighty;
Some commentators of to-day
  Pronounce the statement flighty.

Howe'er it be, the sword may get,.
  With frequent strokes, my Second in it,
And, fighting on the parapet,
  The brave may lose or win it.

Memorial upon the wall,
  The idle weapon is suspended:
It has become my Whole, for all
  The battles have been ended.

Digitized by Google

39

My First is the voice of the emblem of peace;
My Second is false, be it censure or praise:
My Whole is an Indian, whose labors will cease
At the end of his days.

Digitized by Google

40

My First is a darling; since she was my Second
Her parents have loved her with perfect devotion:
My Whole, in the park or the highway, is reckoned
An excellent thing to promote locomotion.

Digitized by Google

41

My First is something for denial;
My Second, something from a vial:
My Whole describes a knotty trial.

Digitized by Google

42

My First is never at the front;
  My Second is a taste of food:
Sir Benjamin my Whole was wont
  To utter nothing good.

Digitized by Google

43

My First upon Mount Shasta's height
Is ever in the gazer's sight;

My Second gives a sudden shock
To owners of depressing stock:

My Whole has blossoms that appear
The earliest in the floral year.

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44

My First is the name of a sea-going whip;
My Second sought Tantalus vainly to sip:
The pet of the household is happy to roll
About in and eat of the leaves of my Whole.

Digitized by Google

45

My First is a third of the visible world;
  My Second is great in his personal pride:
On the heave of the ocean my Whole is upcurled
  When the winds and the waters subside.

Digitized by Google

46

My First, repeated, names a sunken fence;
  My Second bids us see:
My Whole, to ordinary sense,
  Is a heavenly mystery.

Digitized by Google

47

My First is vainest of the things
  That interfere with labor;
If any tyro touch the strings,
  My First will vex his neighbor.

My Second has been called a curse,
  But those who are about it
Are not less fortunate, nor worse,
  Than those who live without it.

My Whole in masonry is used
  To decorate a border;
It must by no means be confused
  With the Masonic order.

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48

My First, at Nantucket, is signal of news;
To farm-boys its sound is as sweet as a song;
With my Second the sun takes a sip at the dews:
My Whole is a timber especially strong.

Digitized by Google

49

My First beneath a cord will roll
  To lift a heavy weight;
My Second constitutes a poll
  For every candidate.

The good knight, Walter Raleigh, lost
  My Second at my First;
My Second, time will touch with frost
  By later time dispersed.

My Whole was in derision held
  By wise king Solomon;
The name, however, is not spelled
  As is the present one.

Digitized by Google

50

My First goes into various wards
  And with returns goes back;
For lazy people it records
  Solutions that they lack.

My Second is for grace or luck
  Upon a lady's hand;
A giant once my Second struck
  And left a fatal brand.

My Whole became a sobriquet
  For an extensive state
Whose darkest things give brightest ray,
  Whose founts illuminate.

Digitized by Google

51

In ordered ranks my First shall stand
  And glide from space to space,
Diagonal, on either hand
  To seek a kingly place.

Alone upon an oblong plain
  My Second shall be seen
The king's pretensions to disdain,
  To captivate the queen.

My Whole is something that attends
  The drought, the flood, the fire;
To adversaries it portends
  A mischievous desire.

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My First gives a name to a strong little light
  That sometimes is seen by the sea;
If you meet with my Second, alone and at night,
  You may wish to climb in a tree.

But if the dread object you misapprehend,
  Then your fancy is idle and vain:
It is only my Whole that you see; and the end
  Is,—Don't see such a phantom again.

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53

My First falls lightly on the emerald lawn
  At quiet eventide;
Within my Second has the mother drawn
  The infant, sleepy-eyed.

The shadows darken o'er the cottage wall;
  Upon the grassy knoll
The yoke-free oxen are asleep, and all
  Possess my Whole.

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54

My First is the trunk of a plant or a tree;
  My Second with spirits o'erflows:
My Whole is what any live creature may be
  That stands in a state of repose.

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55

My First is much opposed to water;
My Second correlates a daughter:
My Whole, a fruit, in Salop grows,
And ripens, in the garden close.

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My First is a detested, cool,
  And crafty combination;
It makes the citizen the tool
  Of its dissimulation.

Some men refuse to vote, and go
  Away into the thicket;
Some make my Second; then they throw
  An independent ticket.

My Whole is iron, with an eye
  Too hollow for reflection;
And tars, who have it, seldom try
  To carry an election.

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My First in doubt a moment stood,
  He heard a sound of dread,
Then far within the dark green wood
  With fearful feet he sped.

My Second in a wide extent
  Is product of the saw,
Or, in a modern government,
  A creature of the law.

My Whole below the forest bough
  On roughest roads has rolled;
It is improved and stylish now,
  With changes manifold.

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58

According to mythology,
My First was taken from the sky;
  My Second may be leather,
It may be beef, it may be party,
It may be beaten at ecarté;
  On sea it goes with weather:
My Whole with grateful warmth and light
Is shining in the wintry night.

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59

At my First men try the law,
  And my Second tried the martyrs:
To my Whole the troops withdraw
  From the fight with Tartars.

Digitized by Google

60

A dozen equal things compose
  My First, if placed in right rotation;
Within my brutish Second flows
  The ether for inflation.

Before my Whole the actor stands;
  From box to box the radiance reaches;
And, answering to the call of hands,
  He makes his graceful speeches.

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61

My First is absolutely silent;
  My Second means mine own:
My Whole, at rest in many wrappings,
  Is still as any stone.

Digitized by Google

Xanthippe, wife of Socrates,
  When she was at her worst,
Would give her husband little ease,
  Because she was my First.

My Second, Congressmen adjust
  Not quite to please themselves;
While many schemes at last are thrust
  Upon the dusty shelves.

When man or woman goes to law
  To compass a divorce,
The counsellor my Whole may draw
  And seek to put in force.

Digitized by Google

63

My First had clothed the mead; the field
  To tilt and tourney rung;
The knight came forth, in armor steeled,
  And there my Second flung.

My Whole has naught to do with scath,
  Or fight of man or brute;
Beside the gravelled garden-path
  It grows, a summer fruit.

Digitized by Google

64

My First gives passengers a place;
  My Second comes there with the news:
My Whole, in wood or wicker case,
  Is something which the druggists use.

Digitized by Google

65

My First is the downward incline of a mine;
My Second is cant for the copper-hued man;
He may on my Third in his wigwam recline
While my Whole is unfolding a government plan.

Digitized by Google

66

My First goes forth and back to blend
  The sweetest things afield;
My Second from an absent friend
  Has sweeter things revealed.

My Whole may never come in view,
  Though always in the air;
But they who steadily pursue
  Need never to despalr.

Digitized by Google

67

My First is a retiring beast
  That goes with level ears;
My Second calls to prayer, to feast,
  To happiness, to tears:

My Whole upon a slender stalk
  Has flowers of brilliant blue;
And on the hillside where you walk
  It may appeal to you.

Digitized by Google

68

For her protection from the storm,
  One dismal winter day,
She drew my First about her form
  And went to see the play,

And in my Second had a chair;
  The scene was brightly gay:
And from her forehead low and fair
  It drove my Whole away.

Digitized by Google

69

My First is a brindled creature
  That looks out for the flocks;
My Second is a feature
  Of the serpent of the rocks.

My Whole is along the bay-side
  Where the hours in idlesse pass;
And it waves upon the way-side,
  A certain sort of grass.

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70

My First is a brittle, transparent affair;
  My Second is home—if one happily chooses:
Whoever may dwell in my Whole must beware
  What sort of projectile he uses.

Digitized by Google

71

My First goes round and round
  Where many mill-wheels whir;
Where controversies much abound
  My Second makes demur.

When Congress met in Washington
  Its members were my Third:
My Whole was held by every one
  And frequently was heard.

Digitized by Google

72

My First is something made of maize;
  My Second indicates extent:
My Whole the market-gardeners raise,
  A rare and curious esculent.

Digitized by Google

73

My First is a sort of barley grain;
  My Second actors often wear:
My Whole is a person possibly vain
  Of gown and frown and superfluous hair.

Digitized by Google

74

My First flies from the log;
  My Second is the mire:
My Whole goes all agog
  For nutty branches higher.

Digitized by Google

75

My First goes up the river from the sea,
"Anadromous" 't is therefore said to be;

My Second holds the ships that bide
The parting time of wind and tide:

My Whole is a Floridian fruit
That now is held in great repute.

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76

My First is a dozy, droning sound;
A hoax, my Second makes men wroth:
With my Whole the Sepoy wraps him round—
'T is a certain kind of cotton cloth.

Digitized by Google

77

My First is partner of a thief
And shares the plunder of his chief;

My Second is a little word
Imprinted here and daily heard;

My Third is in the cannon's crack
And on the stormy ocean's wrack:

My Whole is an uncertain knight,
Prepared to wander or to fight.

Digitized by Google

78

My First is something to contest
For speed upon the river's breast;

My Second is an ocean craft
That sails with rigging fore and aft:

A tree my Whole is;—once it lent
Its other name to a President.

Digitized by Google

In ancient ages, when the world
Was greatly out of joint,
My First the Grecian warrior hurled,
And death was at its point.

My Second holds a brilliant set
Diverse of look and tone,
And many circles bright have met
Within its bounds of stone.

My Whole a spicy relish has
When taken in the mouth;
And highly 't is regarded as
A flavor, in the South.

Digitized by Google

80

My First is one of Neptune's arms ;
  My Second shows emotion ;
Within my Third come captive swarms
  Of fishes from the ocean.

My Whole goes foremost, keen and cold,
  When angry nations quarrel ;
And, like the old Gambrinus bold,
  It sits upon a barrel.

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Whatever waters round thee roll,
  Wherever sunlight shine,
Love thou my First with faithful soul
  If it by birth be thine.

The world-wide wanderer, home returned,
  With weary steps may wind
Among the haunts for which he yearned,
  And there my Second find.

My Whole a noble title wears
  In Europe's central clime;
But if he soil the name he bears
  It were not worth a rhyme.

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82

At the point of a finger my First is on hand;
My Second is first at the end of a boot:
On my Whole in the orchard perhaps you will stand
If you stretch to the bough for its fruit.

Digitized by Google

83

My First has a place in a famous incline;
My Second is seen at the bars;
My Third is an accent peculiarly fine:
My Whole is a cluster of stars.

Digitized by Google

84

A certain Lay of Ancient Rome
  Declares my First a "wicked" number;
In later times, in many a home,
  It marks the hour for slumber.

My Second is a title, dear
  And much esteemed in Spanish;
Though did the owner wear it here
  Its high repute might vanish.

My Whole is used in work and game;
  It makes repulsion and attraction;
The oyster shares its other name
  But differs in its action.

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85

Wherever ocean's waters lave
  Our nation's stately ships of white;
Upon my First the flag shall wave,
  And cheer the sailor's sight.

All they who pass, with eyes attent,
  Manhattan's handsome midmost square,
May think of one marine event,
  Seeing my Second there.

My Whole has made the sailor great,
  Has proved the soldier statesman wise,
It may with truth prognosticate
  The aspect of the skies.

Digitized by Google

86

My First means glossy, soft, or mild,—
  For instance, grass upon a lawn;
My Second drives one nearly wild,
  Or gives him tendency to yawn:
My Whole a sort of gun is styled,
  And duly fired at night and dawn.

Digitized by Google

87

My First is issued by the government
  Among its promises to pay;
He feels my Second imminent
  Who knows his hair is getting gray:
Had men been in my Whole content,
  As slaves they would have toiled to-day.

Digitized by Google

88

My First is a name for a tub;
  My Second is manual art:
And he who discoursed of "The Hub"
  Was versed in my Whole from the start.

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My First is what Sir Toby had
  In Twelfth Night, and by day;
It may be reckoned good or bad,
  'Tis ever in the play.

The kingly Henry fought in France
  And, when the fight was o'er,
He lowered there his haughty glance
  And thence my Second bore.

My Whole the beverages drew
  For men from field or fort,
And served them round, the old or new,
  Or of a mingled sort.

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90

My First is used in tending sheep;
  My Second ranks below the head:
My Whole is gathered in a heap
  And curls up in the barn or shed.

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91

My First is, in vernacular, a fault;
  My Second names the persons of the play:
My homeless Whole beside your house may halt;
  You wish him well—oh, very well—away.

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92

My First to the eyes of a goddess gave name;
My Second is beautiful after the rain:
My Whole is a curve in a stream where the same
Direction it came from it turns to again.

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93

My First on winter's darksome eve
  Is gathering deep and chill;
Within my leafless Second grieve
  The winds with voices shrill:
My Whole its colored flame shall weave
  To charm and cheer us still.

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94

My First is in the field of maize;
  My Second is a product of the loom:
Within my Whole one insect stays
  To lure another to its doom.

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My First is opened in the fall
  To loose its inmates three;
They separate along the wall,
  Or on the leafy lea.

My Second is a running knot;
  Were it not tied, a gun,
Exploding near the pasture lot,
  Might cause the horse to run.

My Whole, in Araby the Blest,
  Is garment for a man;
The lady wears it, in the west,
  But with a different plan.

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96

My First is a crew or a troop or a band;
  My Second is wrought from the trunk of a tree:
My Whole is, at signal, withdrawn from the land
  Ere the steamship is steered to the sea.

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97

In proverb my First is for stillness renowned;
My Second is formed for reception of sound:
My Whole is an herb that in Europe is found.

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My First is a word
That Cassius averred
He had formerly heard
When Cæsar himself was affrighted.

In horses and hounds
My Second abounds;
It is seen at the grounds
Where the bicycling men have alighted.

In the church is the bride,
With her love at her side;
She has smiled, she has sighed,
And her faith as my Whole has been plighted.

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99

Mazeppa was fast-bound upon my First
  To speed along the track of desolation;
He heard my Second from his foes, and cursed:
  My Whole is an unseemly cachinnation.

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100

My First is a resplendent sphere
  That strikes its victim queerly;
My Second, at the hand or the ear,
  Is loved of women dearly:
My Whole on Collins' novel here
  Has been imprinted clearly.

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101

My First is a vessel created for light;
My Second is dark as the darkness of night:
My Whole is a pigment by artisans used,
And with it a canvas is sometimes suffused.

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My First conserves, for later times,
And for domestic uses,
The fruits of near or distant climes,
In sugar and in juices.

My Second goes, with buzz, buzz, buzz,
Against the cottage ceilings;
Although no downright harm it does,
It irritates one's feelings.

My Whole is something that may pique
By reason of its rareness;
But they who practise it will speak
With honesty and fairness.

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103

My First has a part in "The Shaughran;"
  My Second is seen at Luray:
My Whole is the name of a mirror
  That gives one a comic dismay.

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104

My First, when blows the autumn gale,
  May show the wind's direction;
My Second with a wooden pail
  Has eminent connection:
My Whole keeps bad men out of jail;—
  This is a sad reflection.

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Sir Walter Scott wrote verse and prose,
  And in my First surpassed;
Turn where we may, his genius glows,
  Delightful to the last.

The plot of one most skilful tale
  Is near my Second laid;
With magic power that shall not fail
  St. Ronan's is portrayed.

My Whole, though base and bad of heart,
  Upon the stately scene
Played with such skill the courtier's part
  He wedded with a queen.

Digitized by Google

106

My First is a fish of a delicate taste;
  My Second is part of a scale;
My Third is acquired on the sun-smitten waste,
  Or during a summery sail.

My Whole has a name like the voice of a duck,
  His progress is that of a snail;
He is often exposed, he is sometimes in luck,
  But fully deserving to fail.

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107

Without my First we would not walk;
  My Second mentions what we did with food:
My Whole is he whose diplomatic talk
  The Pope's position has reviewed.

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108

My First is a copious body of water
That, rounding my Second, unceasingly rolls:
O'er my First to my Whole has the pleasure-boat brought her
Company glad from the Islands of Shoals.

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109

My First, a certain stream, is famous
  In history and song;
And on the beach my Second
  Will be remembered long.

My Whole, in epithet, is fitly
  Ascription to the strong;
Some men work mightily for goodness,
  But others for the wrong.

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110

My First is a place where Leonidas stood;
  My Second is left at the larboard:
My Whole is a scheme for protection, and good
  When the steamship in Naples is harbored.

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111

My First is much the sweetest thing in life;
  My Second is a gnarled and queer creation:
My Whole the maiden or the wife
  Constructs with complication.

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112

My First is a primitive color;
  My Second, a fillet or band:
My Whole is formality duller
  Than the people can well understand.

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113

Behold my First upon the frightened cat;
  Half with my Second helps the foot-ball game:
Within the theatre we lately sat,—
  My Whole was mentioned there by name.

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114

My First was in England a favorite wine;
To my Second Othello despairingly came:
In the hands of a certain old poet divine
My Whole was uplifted to musical fame.

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115

My First is a thing for the feet;
  My Second was long at the head:
My Whole has with stripes been repeatedly beat,
  And then put to bed.

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116

My First is a fictitious vaunt;
  The Pilgrims struck my Second here:
My Whole is a peculiar plant
  That to its countryman is dear.

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